away. The Count de Fronsac had great difficulty in escaping from Paris, which he did in disguise.

October 9th.

We have had dreadful doings. On the 6th, at night, a set of wretches forced themselves into the chateau, screaming, " La tête de la reine! & bas la reine! Louis ne sera plus roi—il nous faut le Duc d'Orleans—il nous donnera du pain celuild! "

M. Durepaire, one of the Gardes du Corps, defended the Queen's door and was killed. Others took his place and were thrown down. " Sauvez la reine!" was the cry of the Gardes du Corps. Madame Thibaud awoke the Queen, who threw a coverlet of the bed over her and ran into the King's room, and soon after she was gone her door was burst open. The King ran and fetched his son, and all together they awaited the event. They owed their rescue to M. de la Fayette and the Gardes Franjaises. He insisted upon the King taking up his abode at Paris, without which he would not promise him safety. At one, next day, therefore, they all went, partly

escorted by the *poissardes* and their bullies. They were six hours going from Versailles to Paris. A deputation from the Assemble Nationale waited upon the King